



## Mrs. Christine Williams

August 29, 1934 - November 13, 2016

Christine Williams was born on August 29, 1934 to the Union of the late Annie Bell and Junior Whitley in Slaughter, Louisiana.

Chris always left a lasting impression on everyone she encountered, this is evident in the lasting friendships she held with the people in the neighborhood, at church, and her relationship with her special friends Sister Bennie Sinclair, Sister Patterson, Sister Rosemary and Evangelist Merdis Morgan, all whom she spend many hours on the phone with. She also had an unbreakable bond with her loving sister, Erma, cousin Eloise, and sister-in-law Alma. Although she, Erma, and Alma were sisters. by marriage, they never referred to each other as sisters-in-law, but simply as sisters.

Chris spoke her mind, she never held back, if you didn't want to hear her opinion it was best to keep it to yourself. She imparted wisdom to her children, her grandchildren, her great-grandchildren and even her great-great-grandchildren. She did not spare the rod when it was necessary, and they all thank her for love and support. Chris may be gone in the flesh, but her words will always live on in the spirits of those that she crossed paths with.

Chris enjoyed reading Bible scriptures, solving word puzzles, watching her favorite television shows, especially "The Price is Right," "The Younz and the Restless," and "Wheel of Fortune" in that order. In between ho an commercial breaks she enjoyed decorating her hou e. he devoted her time and talents to many community organizations. She really loved attending church, especially Sunday School, where she served faithfully on the Mother's

Board and never wanted to be not even one minute late. She drove herself until the age of 81.

Christine Whitley Williams was entrusted to God's eternal care and God drafted her to His team on November 13, 2016, peacefully from her home at the age of 82. Christine gave sickness a run for its money. God saw her strengths and decided He needed her services in Heaven. She did not lose her battle with heart failure; she won her wings in Heaven. "Weep not for me," she's saying to us, "as we shall meet again."

Christine Whitley Williams departed this life on -m'ember 13, \_ 16. he was preceded in death by her parents, Annie Bell and Junior Whitley; four brothers, Leo Whitley, Theodus Whitley, Don Lewis Whitley, and Michael Whitley; her husband, James Williams; son, Kenneth Wayne Williams; daughter, Joann Williams Scales; son-in-law, McAuthar White; grandson, Dushawn Tolliver; eight sisters-in-law and ix brothers-in law.

She leaves to cheri h her preciou memories: son, Darryel (Sheila) Williams; daughters, Marion Williams, Beverly White and Janet (Ernest) Young all of Milwaukee, WI; grandchildren, Christopher (Tawana) Williams, Maurice (Tye) Williams, all of Nashville, Tennessee, Angela Williams, Nicole Tolliver, Karen (Greg) Powell, Kesha (Rodney) Pickens, Kenneth Williams Junior, James Williams, Tricee White and Haven Williams; 26 great-grandchildren; 17 great-great-grandchildren; one loving iter, Erma (Paul) Black and family; special friends, Sister Bennie Sinclair, Evangelist Merdis Morgan, Sister Patterson and Sister Rosemary; cousin, Eloise Jones of Rockford, Illinois; and a host of nieces, nephews, other loving family and friends.

Christine received her formal education at Eastern-Star Elementary and Chaneyville High School in Zachary, Louisiana.

Christine accepted Christ as her Lord and Savior and was baptized at a

very early age and was united with Philadelphia Baptist Church under the leadership of Reverend H. in Louisiana. While in Milwaukee he became a member of True Heart Missionary Church under the leadership of Reverend Robert McFarland then Holy Miracle Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Reverend Samuel Buccanon. Additionally Mount Hermon Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Reverend Bobby Sinclair and finally Hallowed Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Reverend Aaron Morgan, Sr. where she served until her Master called her home.

Christine Whitley was united in holy matrimony with James Williams on March 12, 1950 in Zachary, Louisiana. Their union was blessed with six children. They relocated to Milwaukee, Wisconsin in 1954.

She was employed by Buddy Squirrel Candies, Home Health Care Service, she was Co-founder of Williams Transportation Service and she ran her own in-home day care service.

Affectionately known as "Chris" by all who knew her, she was a lady filled with the Holy Spirit, a lady with a big heart and a big smile. Her home referred to by many as "Third Street" is a pillar to the neighborhood. You never had to tell anyone the exact address, just "Third Street" and - they knew. Chris opened her home to anyone who needed a place to stay. She was a foster mother to Anthony Austin for about 20 years.

The front porch held many memories for kids of the 60's through the 80's and to all of the kids of the millennium. It was a gathering spot of many debates, many rap battles, and a few things we can't mention.

# Cemetery Details

## Wisconsin Memorial Park

13235 W. Capitol Dr.  
Brookfield, WI

# Previous Events

## Visitation

NOV 21. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

Rock Hill MBC  
1200 W. Burleigh Ave  
Milwaukee, WI

## Service

NOV 21. 12:00 PM (CT)

Rock Hill Missionary Baptist Church  
1200 W. Burleigh Street  
Milwaukee, WI

# Tribute Wall

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“*I was saddened to hear of Mrs. Williams passing. It always catches you by surprise and deeply hurts your heart to hear those words. I have always appreciated her words of wisdom. Especially when I lost Eddie. She's a beautiful and great lady and will be missed so much.*” My deepest sympathy goes out to everyone who loves her.



—*Teretha Martin*

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**Teretha Martin** - November 28, 2016 at 10:51 AM

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“ There will more sad days now that you're gone no fussing at the kids for run over your head while you lay on bed, no more saying stop slamming the screen door before you break the glass. Most of all there will be no more yelling up the stairs and hearing you yelling "TWEETY BIRD" or RELLY come here baby I need you to do me a favor. No more pain so you alright now our hearts are heavy and minds are only filled with memories now that your gone. I closed my eyes and imaged your entry into Heaven and I saw the gates open up and Joann was standing there dressed in white wings flapping in the air as Angel's wings supposed to do then came uncle Mike ,Dewey and uncle Kenny to you were surrounded so many people I didn't recognize. You looked back and I knew you were alright and that was first time I could rest my eyes without them swelling cause all I've done is cry. What's left here on earth is a empty shell your spirit has risen and I'll see again when GOD rings my golden bell I expect to see you at the GATES of HEAVEN dressed in white making sure I had a good flight so for now I'll say good bye until I see you in my dreams tonight. Love always TWEETY



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**Angela Williams** - November 18, 2016 at 06:59 PM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Nicole Williams** - November 17, 2016 at 10:11 PM

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“ *Nicole Williams lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Christine Williams*



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**Nicole Williams** - November 17, 2016 at 09:52 PM